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Requests are open!!

[image]

You can put up anything else- and I'll most likely do it.

Just message me, and I'll try to do my best to write it. I wont be doing. Lot though. Ill try to. But they make me uncomfortable and dysphoric.

Das ist all, Ash.

A walk away from boredom.

[image]

Let's do a classic ship Everyone either hates or likes. *Also, that art is mine.*

Russia had been... a bit lonely, for the past few days. Although refusing to go outside, or talk to people in general, he has soon regretted that...

Although as a mistake he had made, he could fix it- right? He had started to walk along the side of the road, bored, and thinking to himself. He was walking where ever his feet decided to take him.

After a while, He stopped in front of America's house. Why was he here? Russia hated the country with his guts. But... maybe a visit. Maybe a visit will do him some good. Slowly walking up to Ame's house, he knocked on the door. No answer.

He started to walk away before the sound of the door opening sounded behind him, and Ame's voice could be heard. "Russ?"

He sighed and turned back around to look at the smaller country that now stood in front of him. Dear lord, he hated the Nickname... "Hello, America.." Russia spoke lowly, almost like he didn't want Ame to hear him.

"How come.. you're over here?" Ame asked with a tilted head, and a curious expression. "Just a bit bored.." Russia stated, shoving his hands into his pockets. "Waannnaa... hang out?"

Russia thought about it for a moment. Maybe he didn't hate the country as much as he thought he did. "Sure," he nodded his head slightly as Ame smiled, and moved out the way so the taller country could walk into the house.

Russia paused for a moment before walking into Ame's house,

looking around. It was... surprisingly clean, and smelt nice. Like flowers and honey."Any ideas on what to do, Russ?"Ame said, closing the door behind him as he walked over to the couch. Russia scanned the room he was in, softly shaking his head."Het... Not at the moment, anyways."Ame patted a spot next to him on the couch."Wanna play a game? Winner gets loser to do whatever they want."

Russia walked over and sat down. He shrugged, "sure. Why not."A sly smile spread across Ame's face as he got up to start the gaming system, and picked the game."Alright. Game's set." He spoke with a rather chirpy tone as he sat back down, handing Russia a controller.

America told Russ the controls, and what the objective of the game was. After doing so, they started to play the game. I'm not picking one, so you can pick what game they play.

-----t-i-m-e-s-k-i-p-----

After a while of playing, Russia gave up, and tossed the controller to the side, taking on his defeat, even if he didn't like it.

Ame smiled almost wickedly, "You lose, Russia~" Ame purred, crawling over to the Russian, and straddling his lap. "*I win*"

Russia grew confused before realizing what America had used the game for. Although, he thought they'd try to take off his ushanka, as, he never took it off... at least not around people.

America slowly pulled the Russian into a kiss, refusing to kiss back at first, until he did kiss back, even pushing into the kiss, which, surprised the smaller country. He didn't think that Russia would give in that well. Or maybe... he wanted it? Neither knew, at this point.

Russia pulled away, "What do you want me to do, then?"

Ame chuckled, and smiled widely, "Be my bottom~" He purred, moving his head down and nibbling down on his collar bone, and leaving small bites, and hickeys. Russia had no but to choice to give in.

He held in soft moans, biting his lip and hiding them from Ame,

who wanted to hear them, more and more as he hid them. America moved Russia's shirt out of the way at first, rubbing his hands all over his stomach, and ribs until he got tired of it and took the shirt off. He looked at Russia, who was quite red-faced and looking at the smaller country with half-lidded eyes. America purred, and left a trail of kisses down his neck and to his chest, where he lightly licked one of his nipples, which made Russia almost push Ame away out of sudden touching. America chuckled, and lightly sucked, and bit on the nipple, playing with the other one with his hand, earning loud moans from the Russian. Ame sat upon the larger country's lap and kissed him. America started to grind against him, slipping his tongue into their mouth, exploring the depths of the other's mouth.

After a small bit of America on top, Russia pushed him down onto the couch, which made the smaller country protest, until Russia softly kissed him to shut up, "You were doing a good job at being top... but... I think I can do better~"

America looked up at Russia, somewhat wide-eyed. "Hey- that wasn't the deal!"

"What deal? I just agreed." Russia that's a fuckin' deal. Don't be a Reich.

Russia started to kiss around the smaller countries neck, making America gasp as he bit their neck.

"H-hey!"

Russia rolled his eyes and worked off America's shirt, leaving a small trail of kisses and hickeys down to his beltline, where he tugged at with his teeth. "Y-you're d-dead after this, Russ..."

"Like you won't like it." Russia teased the smaller, lightly rubbing their member through their pants, and earning a muffled moan from America. Russia smirked, and pulled off their pants and boxers, and started to slowly rub their erection which caused Ame to moan. "Y-you're a tease..."

"Better then what you were doing." The Russian teased again, smiling and licking the tip of Ame's dick.

Ame let out a soft yelp, blushing and looking down as the taller country took Ame's length into his mouth, slowly sucking and bobbing his head. America moaned a bit, closing his eyes, and

letting Russia suck his dick. After a moment, America let out a small while as Russia stopped until he was met with a sharp pain in his rear.

"H-hey-! What are you doing?!" America opened his eyes, looking up at The Russian, as he pushed into Ame, hearing a pained moan from him.

"W-we're not doing this h-here..!"

Russia rolled his eyes again, pushing in fully before saying, "Like you didn't plan to already."

He let Ame adjust to his size, before grabbing his leg, and pulling it up and over his shoulder, and started to slowly thrust.

"Y-you're s-so dead..." America bit on his tongue, preventing any moans from escaping.

"Not if you can't walk after this." Russia smiled, as he picked up the pace with his thrusting, pounding America's hole, leaving the smaller country in panic, though in pleasure at the same time.

Russia continued to pound America as he started to stroke their cock, making the smaller country a moaning mess as he clutched onto the couch.

"F-FUCK! Russ-!!!" America shouted as he climaxed all over Russia's hand, and some of his chest. Russia took his hand and put it to America's mouth, making him lick it up as Russia continues to pound the smaller's hole. Ame obeyed, licking his cum off Russia's hand, and swallowing it.

"Such a good boy~" Russia purred, shoving his thumb into their mouth, and forcing his mouth open, forcing their moans out.

Russia grunted as he neared his end, thrusting in deep a few more times before cumming in Ame, pressing his leg forward making the smaller country yelp in pain.

Russia pulled out, letting go of America's leg, and letting it lay on the couch. The taller country panted, looking down at the smaller, who had a few tears running down his face from the hard se x.

"aaww... how adorable." Russia purred, wiping away his tears, before sitting him up and putting a blanket over him, that was on the back of the couch. Russia stood up and put his pants back on.

"wh... what a-are you d-doing?"

"See you later, thanks for the game." Russia winked and kissed their head before walking out of the house.

America tried to stand up but was too weak in the legs to even try to do so. He whined as he heard the door shut.

[1336 words. damn.]

Warnings

mkay.

mkay-

so.

Because apparently people cannot read titles- THIS BOOK

CONTAINS SMUTS. Don't like it?

fuck off. go read a different book.

This may seem rude- but, if you're not supposed to be reading this, don't. okay?

good.

that is all!

uuhhhhh read this

Howdy do

I have to unpublished this- sooner or later it'll be published again.
Who knows when.

drittes (third) solo

Hi! Warnings.

Gore, solo, sadism? machoism, pain, self-harm pretty much

Drittes bit down on his hand as hot tears fell down his face. he had started sobbing about an hour ago and was tired of the mental pain and his face feeling salty. Feeling the blood trickle down his hand and the pain go through his hand made the man's heart almost flutter. Of course, he had gone through and done this many times before but the pain was always addicting and couldn't seem to stop unless tired enough to keep going. Chewing on his hand slightly he could taste the blood mixed with salty tears. Drittes shuddered as he bit down again, harder and tearing at the skin. He felt the warm blood run down his forearm. It made him smile. Licking up the blood from halfway down his arm he could feel a tightening in his loins. He sighed as he bit into his hand again, this time ripping off a small piece and savoring the taste of his blood. By now, he had stopped crying and could no longer remember why he was even crying. As he sucked on his wound he undid his belt with one hand and spread his legs slightly so he could reach into his pants and stroke his member. Drittes Reich shuddered at the feeling of his cold hand against his warm loins, yet almost savored the moment. Blood fresh and warm in his mouth and his hand wrapped around his member and slowly stroking it. Soon enough he took his hand away from his mouth as he let go of his fully erect member and started to stroke it with his bloody hand. Drittes admired the slight, spreading the warm blood over his member as he stroked it. His let out a soft moan and let his head rest back as he slowly picked up his pace, his breathing becoming a soft pant. He looked back down at his hand, letting out another soft moan as he used his other hand to scrape across his thigh, his dull nails almost breaking the skin and causing red lines on his already red thigh. He let out a shaky moan as the pain was numbed by his bloody hand on his

member. Stoking himself faster he was getting close. He clawed into his thigh more as he neared his end, letting out loud shuddery moans and letting his head lean back though still watched himself. His body tensed up as he came, the red and white mixing slightly as he gave his member the last few pumps and basked in the afterglow. Drittes purred as he brought his hand up to lick it, savoring the taste of the blood, though not really the taste of his own sperm. Though he didn't really like anyone's, he'd rather lick his own. He made a soft purr before he cleaned himself up the rest of the way, and pulled his pants up, and then went to go and try to find something to eat, licking the blood off his teeth.

(~512 words. I kinda suck at writing gore but no one wants to rp gore with me so take this,)

(EMERGENCY COMMISSIONS)

I have emergency writing commissions open! Open to many topics, nsfw, sfw, gore, fluff, poems and more. Will write with OCs, fandoms, and self insert oc so long given info. 7 cents per word paypal + cashapp. USD only. You can DM me!

If you are short money, we will talk about how it'll get paid. Me and my family are currently in a shitty situation and it just keeps getting worse. No matter how much my father makes its still not quite enough since child support exists.

My mom cannot currently get a job, and even if she was able to, she'd also get child support taken out of her paycheck. I want to help them the best I can, and so far Writing commissions are the best I can do. Examples of my writing will be down below!!

https://docs.google.com/document/d/1u5CZByl4dd9_W1Xngbbe1cecPZK-xGk2nRxUgXZpQlA/edit?usp=sharing

<https://docs.google.com/document/d/15ZG1CAfh0Ym4spnZXUsAXk5uY-tYeWSrPnRv7Rcz6Yo/edit?usp=sharing>

https://docs.google.com/document/d/1uxnLMpzFhYlmTWQ1TQ85L2Z_4UiA8KxiUJOWv_yL5rQ/edit?usp=sharing

more are coming soon! Again I will write nsfw, sfw, poems, fluff, and many other things. Again, I use Paypal and Cashapp! USD only

Did I copy and paste this from twitter?

Maybe.

Am I putting this on other places on wattpad?

Yes.

Could I make countryhuman smut stories just for you and your eyes

only?

I sure as hell can.